NOTES OF WESTERN TRAVEL.

THE ROCK RIVER COUNTRY-MADISON-A RIDE TO FOND DU LAC. Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

Madison, Wis., Monday, April 9, 1855. I last wrote to you from Rockford, the most beautiful town in Northern Illinois. It has the advantages of an admirable water-power furaished by the Rock River; of a rich rolling prairie which is fast being setted and farmed on all sides; of a fine building material in its quarries of soft yellow limestone resembling the Roman travertine; and of an unusually enterprising and intelligent population. Knowing all these advantages I was not surprised at the evidences of growth since my first visit a year ago. People are flocking in faster than room can be furnished, and the foundations of two new hotels on a large scale show the requirements of the place. I was pleased to note that taste keeps pace with prosperity here as elsewhere in the North-west. The new Unitarian Church is a simple but very neat Gothic evidence, and the residendes of Mr. Holland and Mr. Starr are very fine specimens of home architecture. The grounds of the former gentleman are admirably laid out; there is nothing better of the kind on the Hudson.

Through the kindness of a friend I enjoyed a carriage ride up the river to Beloit, 18 miles distant. It was a raw and cold 2d of April, although the sun shone and the roads were tolerably dry along the tops of the prairie ridges. This is a beautiful country, rising in gentle acclivities from the river and sweeping away in chivities from the river and sweeping away in long undulations like the swells of the ocean after a storm. Here were miles on miles of open prairie, never yet broken by the plow, yet where the the farmer may get back the cost of his land from the crops of three or four summers. The rise in the value of property in this part of the West is enormous. Farms which could be had last year for \$15 to \$29 per acre now command \$30 to \$35, and are still rising. Truly, the West is the Paradise of farmers.

and are still rising. Truly, the west is the Paradise of farmers.

Beloit is just within the line of Wisconsin, on
the Rock River. I entered that State for the first
time last year on my head, having been pitched
out of a buggy on the very frontier. I was glad
to reënter it in a natural position and to view
things without inverted eyes. The situation of
the town is very picturesque—more so perhaps
than Rockford, but it is not so large and is not
crossing as fast as the latter place. The College growing so fast as the latter place. The College, built on the top of a bluff amid a cluster of ancient mounds, overlooks a wide hemisphere o

From Beloit I went southward to Belvidere, in ois, another growing place and "center of cation." The Court-House (a tasty building "creation." The Court-House (a tasty building but awkwardly placed) stands on the top of a mound, which was long known as the burial-place of "Big Thunder"—not the Anti-Renter, but the original Pottawattamic Chief. In order to reach Madison in season on the fol-lowing day, I was obliged to hire a conveyance for Janesville (34 miles distant) and leave Belvidere

Janesville (34 miles distant) and leave Belvidere the same evening. The night was clear and bright, the temperature about 40°, and the air raw. The road was in many places lined with snow-drifts, the melting of which created heavy quagnires. We journeyed along at the rate of five miles an hour through a rolling country tolerably well wooded to the town of Roscoe, beyond which we entered the open prairie. The spring fires were burning in all directions, enlivening but not warming the in all directions, enlivening but not warming the raw atmosphere of the night. Last year on my way from Beloit to Janesville I saw a line of fire four miles in length sweeping over the prairie—a waving, snake-like line which in the hollows resembled a rivulet of flame. As it reached the base of a bill the fire leaned flat against the soil, rushed up the slope with incredible rapidity, and danced in long scarlet streams on the summit as if in exulta-tion. The roar of the crackling grass was as loud as that of the sea, but far more savage and terrible.

The fires the other night were scattered and

they burned slowly, as there was no wind, but some of the effects were very fine. In some of the mea-dows the scattered tuits of grass were lit up one after the other like a row of windows at a city illumination. I watched them for some time, but somewhere between Beloit and Janesville fell eep from sheer weariness, and remained uncon-ous until I was aroused by the stopping of the buggy. The driver waked up at the same in-stant, for he too had been in the same condition We found the horses standing very composedly with their heads over a barn-yard fence. After regaining the road we were somewhat puzzled what course to take, as the sky had become cloudy and the fires burning in all directions confused us. I was not certain that we were not traveling on the return track until we reached a "suspended" railroad excavation which I remembered as being in the neighborhood of Janesville. It was nearly daylight when we reached the town. out I managed to get three hours' sleep before taking the cars for this place.

Leaving the road to Milwankee at a place called

Leaving the road to Milwaukee at a place called Milton we were carried in a north-western direction to the Rock River again, passed through an uneven, moderately wooded and sparsely settled country. We soon afterward reached the first of that chain of lakes which surrounds Madison, and about noon arrived at our destination. The day was bright and mild, but not a blade of green grass

was bright and mild, but not a blade of green grass was to be seen anywhere and the lakes were still hard frezen. In fact, only two days age some teams ventured across on the ice.

For natural beauty of situation Madison surpasses any Western town I have seen. It is built on a narrow isthmus between the third and fourth lakes, on a natural mound which overlooks both. On the summit of this mound stands the State House, in the center of a handsome square of four-teen acres, from which broad, smooth streets diverge with a gradual descent on all sides. To the verge with a gradual descent on all sides. To the west, and about a mile distant, stands the Univercity, on the summit of a hill or mound of about equal hight. The Madisonians count seren hill t I could not make them all out distinctly, nor de but I could not make them all out distinctly, nor do
I think it necessary to the beauty of the place that
B should have a forced resemblance of Rome. In
one respect it is equal—in a soft beautiful, creamcolored stone which furnishes the noblest building
material. Many of the business blocks and primaterial. Many of the business blocks and private houses display some architectural tastera remark which cannot be applied either to the State House or the University. The latter institution resembles a pair of penitentiaries, being merely huge parallelegrams of stone, without the least relief to their blank monotony. The simple addition of heavy pediments to the windows and a befitting cornice would have made them really handsome and imposing. Add to this that they face the main avenue leading to the Capitol, but are placed asker, so that the central line of the avenue does not point toward the center of the are placed asker, so that the central line of the avenue does not point toward the center of the group of buildings, and you may judge if a man Las not reason to be grieved and vexed when he sees a noble architectural effect thus needlessly spolled. When the avenue is built up to the University grounds, as it soon will be, this defect will be painfully perceptible. The Madisonians feel so much pride in their beautiful city, that I cannot conceive how they permitted such a blunder.

onceive how they permitted such a blunder.

I had made an engagement to visit Fond du
Lac, about 70 miles north-cast of this. There is Lac, about 70 miles north-cast of this. There is a stage-line to Waupun, about 54 miles, where it connects with a fragment of the Rock River Valley Reifroad. I had originally designed making the journey on horseback, and as no seat was to be had in the stage, and Ex-Gov. Farwell kindly offered me the use of a handsome black mare of his. I berrowed a pair of gaiters and saddle-bags of my friend Barbarossa and set out on Friday morning last. The day's journey was to be a long one, and my friend Barbarossa and Sir Launfal took me the first twelve miles in a light wagon, leading the my friend Barbarossa and Sir Launial took me the first twelve miles in a light wagon, leading the black mare behind us. Farring an occasiona-strain on the arm of Sir Launial, who held the teading rein, and chills from the strong nor-west wind, we reached San Prairie without accident, and there I mounted and took leave of my friends,

who returned to Madison with many designs upon the wild ducks and wild pigeons that flew even

our heads.

I had been told that I could not miss the road I had been told that I could not miss the road, but I did, and before I had ridden half a mile. At a bifurcation I chose the broadest prong, and had proceeded three or four miles before I perceived that it was gradually swerving round and taking me in the direction of Fort Winnebago. From the ridges of San Prairie over which I was riding I could see the mile-long waves of yellow grass barred here and there with a black streak, where a beaten road laid bare the fatness of the soil, stretching away before me till they gradually sub-sided into gentler undulations and retreated behind sided into gentler undulations and retreated behind oak-openings in the distance. The exercise of riding warmed my blood, and there was a delightful exhibitation in the dry, pure air that came to me direct from the head-waters of the Mississippi. Soon after perceiving the error of my way, I met a native, of whom I inquired the road to Colambus. "Da himber!" (over yonder) was all the information I could get, and I accordingly took the first trail series the project in that directions. first trail across the prairie in that direction. After a while I found two mere Germans, who were putting up a board shanty in the wilderness. They had just arrived, and knew no Wisconsin geography. Then I met two youths in an oak-opening, one of whom carried a pistol with a barrel at least two feet long. They were native Americans, and therefore Know-Nothings, but their guesses confirmed mine, and I pushed ahead.

At last I came upon a log-cabin, around which At last I came upon a log-caoin, around which six or seven yellow-haired children with not more than a year's difference between the ages of any two of them were playing. I remembered that Wisconsin is the most prolific State in the Union, one of the versions of the State seal having a one of the versions of the State seal having a cornucopia out of which babies and bars of pig lead are tumbling pell-mell. The tather, who was not over thirty years old, came to the door, put me on the right track, and I reached Columbus without further incident. After a late dinner I resumed my journey. A ride of twelve miles brought me to Beaver Dam, a very flourishing village, with good water-power. It was now nearly sunset, but I had still 14 miles to Waupun, and therefore passed through without halting. The country after leaving San Prairie is rich, well watered and wooded, and beautifully undulating. The dwellings are mostly of primitive fashion. The dwellings are mostly of primitive fashion, though here and there clap-boards are beginning though here and there clap-boards are beginning to supersede rough hewn logs. Fruit trees are scarce, and orchards hardly to be seen. The coun-try is new, to be sure, but much time has already been lost. The climate is rather too cold for peaches, but for apples and pears there is none better, while currants, strawberries and goose-

berries produce fabulous yields.

I crossed a broad brown prairie at nightfall, and afterward journeyed on by starlight for a couple of hours, finding my way by the scattered poles of a deserted telegraph line. Lightning it seems is rather too fast for this part of the West. It was 9 o'clock before I reached Waupun, and I was so stiffened and bruised by such unwonted exercise that I found it necessary to make an outward appli-cation of brandy—a remedy which I can safely re-commend to the most rigid Probibitionist under, similar circumstances. At the Exchange Hotel I found a comfortable bed, and good quarters for the gallant mare that had carried me through so

spiritedly.

A ride of two miles next morning brought me to A ride of two miles next morning brought me to the head of Lake Horicon, where there is an inci-pient town called Chester. Three edifices have been erected, and several more are thought of. There is rather a picturesque view of the de-bouchement of Rock River into the Lake, and the bouchement of Rock River into the Lake, and the wooded hills beyond. Lake Horicon is very shallow, and though now presenting the appearance of a large body of water, is mostly a swamp later in the season. Chester is the present terminus of the northern fragment of the Rock River Valley Railroad—a road which is the butt of much Wisconsin fun. Of the trains on this road, it is said that the cow-catcher is always attached to the rear of the last car, in order to prevent the cattle from running the trains off the track. It is also said that when a farmer brought suit against the from running the trains off the track. It is also said that when a farmer brought suit against the Company for killing one of his cows the Judge refused to allow him any compensation, declaring that if the cow was killed (which he doubted) she must have been so old and infirm as to be wholly worthless. Now, I do not rough for the truth of these stories: but I must say, that when I first saw the railroad bridge over Rock River, I took it to be a confirmed and the same that the head of the same refuser read-bridge course that the same refuser read-bridge course results and the same refuser read-bridge results and the same results are same results and the same results are results and results and results are results as the same results are results as the results aresults are results as the results are results as the results are to be an ordinary read-bridge, seeing that there was an ascent to it on one side, and a corresponding descent on the other. However, the road has a six feet gauge, and it baggage and passenger cars and post-effice are all in one, they are no doubt

and post-effice are all in one, they are no doubt amply sufficient for the travel.

The country around Fend du Lac is low, and the shore of Lake Winnebago at this point is marshy. It began to rain soon after my arrival, so that I did not get beyond the limits of the town. My engagements also prevented me from examining the Artesian wells which supply the town with water. Fond du Lac contains about 5,000 inhabitants, and is well situated for the purposes of trade. When the Fex River Canal is completed—probably during the coming Summer—it will have trade. When the Fex River Canal is completed probably during the coming Summer—it will have a direct steamboat communication with all the Lake ports. It appears to be a very thriving, active, go-ahead place. The use of water from the Artesian wells seems to have prevented the recurrence of fever and ague which was formerly prevalent. The water, though slightly tinetured with lime and sulphur, is much softer and purer than that of the streams in the neighborhood

I took an early start yesterday morning, and was charioted over to Waupun by a smart Vermont boy. There I found the little mare in good condiboy. There I found the little mare in good condi-tion, and immediately bestrode her. I dined at Beaver Dam, pushed on through Columbus, and without straying away from the road this time, reached San Prairie at sunset. Here I found neat and pleasant accommodations in the village tavern. The landlord, who is postmaster, informed me that forty copies of THE TRIBUNE are taken in that little reach of Wisconsin.

little neck of Wisconein.

This morning I rode into Madison, a little sore, but very much refreshed by my journey. I find Sir Launfal and Barbarossa, but not a duck or pigeon have they wherewith to regale me.

UNION SETTLEMENT COMPANY .- The Committee appointed to examine the country West of the Missouri liver, for the purpose of locating a city for the abovenamed Company, who have an office at No. 293 Broadway, New-York, have selected the location known as Bennett's Ferry. The Committee consider the location as a whole extremely favorable, being high and healthy. It is flanked above and below by tracts of the richest bottom lands in the country, con-taining from 20 to 30 square miles each. It is also Rivers, which comprise the most fertile, best timbered and best watered portions of Nebruska Territory. In fact, it is believed the location combines the best natural and local advantages to be found in the Territory. The Committee speak highly of portions of the country they have visited, and the point they have selected for a town they think will be on the line of the Pacific Railroad: at least there is a fair prospect that the road may cross here.

Sanaroga.-This leading watering-place seems to be about ready for its annual harvest, judging from the local papers. The Whig last week, in noticing the prospects, anticipates a good time from the derangements in business matters elsewhere, wheremany more will be led to "go a traveling" year than usual. We learn furthermore from The Whig that the principal hotels at the Springs have been put in first-rate order—one of them, Congress Hall, having been enlarged and refitted at an expense of about \$75,000 during the past Winter and Spring. In regard to prices, we arn that very little if any advance will be made at Saratoga this year from those herstofore charged.

BOAT-RACE .- A racing match took place vestorday afternoon from Whitehall to Greenwood Cemetery dock and back by the following Whitehall boats for purse of \$50: Capt, John McMahon, Charles B. Hawley, W. L. Downing. The race was won by the Capt, John McMahon, sailed by D. Mulihud and N. C. Adams.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

BANCROFT'S MISCELLANTES.

LITERARY AND HISTORICAL MISCEL LANIES. By GEORGE BANCROFT. Evo., pp. 517. Harp. & Brothers. Prior to the commencement of hi History of the United States, Mr. Bancroft was a frequent contributor to the periodical literature of this country. His productions in this kind were of a remarkable character. Written at a comparatively early period of life, they were distinguished by the dignity of their thomes, their copious and exact learning, their discrimination and maturity of thought, and the force and curious felicity of their style. They presented a rare combination of profound reflection with exquisite scholarship. The peculiar culture which they betrayed, showing an equal familiarity with classical erudition and the rehest fruits of modern literature, was less common at that day than at the present; but with he advancement of elegant letters among ourselves since the date of their composition, it would be diffi-cult to point out any finer specimens of literary criticism or historical discussion in any American journals. Nor has Mr. Bancroft been wanting in the performance of the occasional duties which are claimed of every eminent scholar by public sentiment. His anniversary and commemorative discourses have been numerous, always exhibiting a striking originality of conception, and executed in a style of brill int and impressive eloquence. Prepared for occasions of passing interest, and addressed to popular audiences, they bear no marks of haste or superficiality. Their rhetorical graces always repose on a foundation of substantial thought. In this respect, we think, they have no parallel among the productions of our current opular elo-quence. They present the conclus. us of a profound and subtle philosophy, with meh historical illustrations, and a pregnant brevity of expression. A single sentence often suggests ideas which a diffuse writer would expand into many paragraphs. In this volume a limited selection is given from the writings alluded to. We are by no means sure that all the papers which have found admission are superior to others that have been set aside. Confident we are that the materials could easily be collected for another volume

of no less interest than the present. The Essays which form the first division of this volume are only three in number, treating of the Doctrine of Temperaments, Ennui, and the Ruling Passion in Death. They will present the writer in a new light to those who are acquainted only with his position as a historian and politician. Bevoted to the discussion of topics which appeared to leave little scope for original remark, they are models of didactic composition, pervaded by a refined and subtle vein of thought, rich in apposite and recondite illustration, and clothed in a diction of almost unrivaled terseness and point. From the first of these Essays, the subject of which has been descerated by the pretentious common-places of a superficial, materialistic soi-disant science until it has become almost intolerable to sound

thinkers, we take the following passages: THE SANGUINEOUS TEMPERAMENT.

The sanguineous temperament.

The temperament which in its external appearance claims the highest degree of physical beauty is the sanguineous. Its forms are molded by nature to perfect symmetry and invested with a complexion of the clearest inster. The hands of the artist have embolied its outlines in the majestically graceful Apollo of the Valican. Its delicate shape is "the dream of love." A mild and clear eye promptly reveals the emotions of the heart; the veins swell with copious and healthful streams, and the check is quick to mantle with the crimson current. The breath of life is inhaled freely; the chest is high and expanded like that of "a young." Mehawk warrior." The pulse is active but gentle; the hair light; the skin soft and moist; the face unclouded; and, in short, the whole organization is characterized by the vigor and facility of its functions.

The moral checacter of those who belong to this

acterized by the vigor and facility of its functions.

The moral cheracter of those who belong to this emperment is equally pleasing. They are similable companions, everywhere welcome, and requiting the kindrices shown them by gentleness of temper and elegance of manners. They are distinguished for playulars of fancy and ready wit. Their minds are rapid in their conceptions, and pass readily from one subject to another, so that they can change at once from gayely to tears, or from gravity to mirth. Or a happy memory, a careless and unsuspecting mien, a contented humor, a frank disposition they form no schemes of deep hyporrisy or remote ambition. They are naturally affectionate, yet fickle in their friendships, prompt to act, yet uncertain of purpose. They excel in labors rally affectionate, yet helde in their friendshaps, prompt to act, yet uncertain of purpose. They excel in labors which demand a most carnest but short application. They conquer at a blow, or abandon the game. They gain their point by a coup de main, never by a tedious siege. They are easily excited but easily calmed, they take the at a word but are as ready to forgive. They dislike profound meditation but excel in prompt ingenity can rash to incourance objects and inventing since unity; they succeed in light exercises of fancy, in happily contrasting incongruous objects and inventing singular but just comparisons. They are given to display
and passionately foud of being admired. Inconstant
by nature, they are full of sympathy and are eminently
enpable of transferring themselves in imagination into
other scenes and condition. Hence they semetimes
are successful in the lighter branches of letters; but
they are too little persevering to excel. A continuance
of intellectual labor is editous to them; and in no case
have they been known to unite the deep sentiments of
philosophy to eloquent language. They are the gayest
members of society and yet the first to feel for others.
With a thousand faults, their kindness of heart makes
them slaws; favorites. In their manners they unite a
happy amaging with winning good nature; their conversation is gay, varied and sparking; never profound,
but never dull; sometimes trivial but often brilliant.
Love is their ruing passion, but it is a frole love to
which there are as many cynosures as stars. It is, kisaldo in the chains which he will soon break to submit
to new one. Occasionally they join in the coatest for
glovy. In council they never have the ascendant; but
of all executive officers they are the best. They often
are thrown by some harmy change to be at the head of

which there are as many cynosures as stars. It is, Rinaldo in the chains which he will soon break to submit to new ones. Occasionally they join in the contest for glory. In council they never have the ascendant; but of all executive officers they are the best. They often are thrown by some happy chance to be at the head of affairs; but they never recain power very long. They are sometimes even delighted with camps; but the field of arms is for them only an affair for a holiday; they go to buttle as metrily as to a danse and are soon weary of the one and the other. Life is to them a metry tale, if they are ever sad it is but from compassion or the love of change; and they breathe out their sighs chiefly in counts. Thus they seem made for sunshine and prosperity. Nature has given them the love of enjoyment and blessed them with the gift of cheerfainese. In abort, this temperament is to the rest what youth is to the other periods of life; what spring is to the succeeding suscens; the time of freshness and flowers, of clastic hope and unsated desire. For examples of this temperament go to the aboles of the contented, the houses of the prosperous. Ask for the gayest among the gay in the second of life, what spring is not be succeeding suscents among whom generally character stood forth in bodder rechef numerous illustrations may be found. We may mention Paris who, as the poet says, went to battle like the war-horse puncting to the river's side and who valued the safety of his country less than the gratification of his love, or Leander whose passion the waters of the heldesport could not quench; or the toe fiscinating Endyamion who drew Diana herself from her high career. In history, we have the dangerous Alcibrades who surpassed all other Athenians in talent, the Sparrans in self-denial, the Thraciars in abondoned lummy; Marx Antony, who for a time was the first main in Rome, but gave up the world for Cleopatra. Nero, the caprisonal events the finglish drawes and wavering Murst, now, in time of true, displaying his

of leisure he was an agreeable profligate; in his moments of action no man equaled him in diligence and dispatch. Like Bacchus he was terrible in war but in peace a voluptuary. At one time he hazards honor and fiberty for the indulgence of his love; and at another his presence of mind and his daring make him victorious in the bloodlest naval battle of which any record exists. Though sometimes capriciously cruel he was naturally humane. By turns a king and a pensioner, a here and a profligate, a tyrant and a liberator, he conquered Ptolemy, besieged Thebes, gave freedom to Athens, was acknowledged to be the most active warrior of his age and yet deal in captivity of indolence and gluttony.

Plutarch's life of Demetrins Poliorcetes might indeed be called the adventures of a sangaineous man, but of one mortally abandoned. Where men of this temperament are distinguished for blamelessness and purity they comprise within themselves all that is lovely and amisable in human nature. They are the fondeat huebands and the kindest fathers. They live in an atmosphere of happiness. The fables of Arcadia seem surpassed by realities. It is especially in early, life that their virtues have the most pleasing fragrance: "severe in youthful beauty thy are like the Israelitos who would not eat of the Eastern king's meat and yet had counterance fairer than all. These are they of whom the poets praise the destiny which takes them early from the world. These are the favorites of heaven who, if they live to grow old, at their death "fill up one menument with goodness itself."

We turn to the consideration of the class of men to

heaven who, if they live to grow old, at their death "fill up one monument with goodness itself."

THE BILIOUS TEMPERAMENT.

We turn to the consideration of the class of men to whom the destinies of the world are generally committed; who rule in the cabinet and on the exchange; who control public business and guide the deliberations of Senates, and who, whether in exalted or private stations, unite in the the highest degree instant angacity with pers vering energy. They possess, the the sangaineous, quickness of perception and rapidity of thought; but they at the same time have the power of contining their attention to a single object. They have good practical judgment; they see things as they are, and are never deceived by contemplating measures in a felse light, they have a clear eye to pierce the secrets of the human heart—to read the character and understand the motives of others. They are patent and indexable in their purposes, and however remote may be the aim of their desires they labor with inventical toll even for a distant and apparently unextain success. They are prone to major, and yet can moderate or conceal their indignation. Their stronges passion is ambition; all other emotions yield to it; even love vainly struggles against it; and if they somet nearly way to beauty they in their pleasures resemble the Seythians of old who at their feasts used to strike the cords of their bows is remind themselves of danger. The men of whom we are speaking a courged by constant readessness to constant action. A hattinal entiment of disquiented allows them no peace but in the tainful of business; the hours of crowded life are the only one in which they travel. The moral characteristics are observed to be connected with a form more remarkable for framess than for grace. The complexion is generally not fight; and not unfrequently of a sallow hue, the hair is dark; the skin dry; the flesh not abundant, but firm; the suscessore great in projection to the volume of the musies; the eye vivid and spankling. The appetit THE BILIOUS TEMPERAMENT.

Such is the nature of those who belong to the billous temperament. They are to be employed wherever hardness of resolution, prompt decision and perminence of enterprise are required. They u it is in themselves in an emberat degree the manly virtues which lead to results in action. At their birth all the gois came to offer gifts, the graces alone remained away. They stand high in the calendar of Coorts, and know how to court the favor of the citizens of Republics, but Cupis, indignant at their holependience of him, degrands them in his calendar. They do not regal to the world of lashion, and the novel-water could make an Oxenstiern or a Suffy an imposing picture, but not the hero of a sentimental tale.

Will you learn from living examples what is the nature of the bilious temperament? Walk to the Exchange and ask who best understands the during business of insurance! Discover by whom the banks are managed which give the surest and largest dividends? Go to our new settlements in the West and mark the men who are early and late riding through the majestic forests of virgin nature, where the progress is mpeded, it is true, by no underwood, but where every hardship must be endured, streams forded, nights be spent under the open sky, hunger be defied, and a thousand dangers be braved by the keen speculator, who will take nothing on treat. Or watch the areas of public strife, and see who it is that most skillfully and yet most secretly touches the springs of national action, and controls the distribution of praise and emoluments in the very court of honor?

of public strife, and see who it is that most skillfully and yet most secretly touches the springs of national action, and controls the distribution of praise and emeluments in the very court of honor!

Or if you will not trust yourself with scrutinizing the motives of the living, coussit the Muse of History, and with her trumpet tongue she will tell you of those who are the elect of her heart, those who fill the universe with their fame, and have awayed their times by their prowess and their mental power; from the mighty conquerors of cartiest antiquity, whose names float to us among the wreeks of unknown Empires, to the has wooderful man, who in our own times dealt with States as with praythings, and by the force of his despoile will shook the civilized world to his center.

Ancient history furnishes perhaps no more exact illustration of this temperament than in the character of Themistocles. In his boyhood he shuaned boyish sports, but would compose declamations and haraugues. He says of himself that he had learned neither to time the harp ner handle the lyre, but that he knew how to make a small and inglorious city both powerful and illustrious. He could not sleep for the trophies of Milindes. When his superior in the command raised a staff to repel disagreeable advice by a blow he coolly said, "Stake—but hear me," rendering patience sublime by his patriotism. Having been a poor and disinterited child, he made his way to the highest honors in Athens, and for a season controlled the civilized world. "He was the first of men," says Thoydides, "for paretical judgment." Of Komaus we might name as of the bilious temperament the clode Brutus, the glorious hypocrite, who had the power of his genius till he could exert it for fiberry. The greatest foreigner in the days of the Republic on the Roman soil was Hanmibal, and he, not less than Julius Casar, was of the bilious class. man soil was Hannibal, and he, not less than Julius

Koman soil was Ranmou, and he, not less than Julius Casar, was of the billous class.

But were we to select an example among those who at any time have been masters of the Seven Hills, we should name the wooderful Montalto, Pope Sexus V. In early life he exceted astonishing industry and talent, made himself the favorite prescher in the cities of Italy and afferward won the hearts of the Speniards. Blab was that made Acadima. There of a andion of Italy and afterward won the heart so the speciaros. All he was at inst made Cardinal. Then of a saddon his character seemed changed; and for almost twenty years he played the part of a deceiver with anequated skill. He lived at a retired bouse, kept few servants, was liberal in his expenses for charities, but passimonious toward himself; contradicted no one; submitted even to insults with perfect good humor, and in short, acquired the reputation of being the most meet, the even to insuits with perfect good humor, and in short, acquired the reputation of being the most meek, the most humble, and the most easily guided among the Cardinals. Of the forty-two Cardinals who entered the conclave, Montalto seemed nearest to another world. A crutch supported the declining strength of his old age; and a distressing cough indicated that life was fast concurning away. Staparties divided the assembly; and fourteen Cardinals decined themselves worthy of the tlara. On balloting, Albano, the most powerfully supported, had but thirteen votes. Let us take this good-natured, dying old man, thought they; he will be easily maisseed; and four parties of the six united for Montalto. The ballot was ended; "Gods! I am Pope of Kome," exclaimed the hale old man. Custing from him the cloaks in which he was muffled, he throw his crutch across the room and beading back soft to him the cloaks in which he was muffled, he throw his crutch across the room and bending back spit to the ceiling of the high claimber of the Vatican in which he was to show the vigor of his lungs. Never did a wiser man hold the keys of St. Peter. He punished vice even in the high places with inextorable severity; he established the library of the Vatican; placed the magnificent obesisk in front of St. Peters, caused the magnificant obesisk in front of St. Peters, caused the magnificant obesisk in front of St. Peters, caused the magnificant obesisk in front of St. Peters, caused the magnificant obesisk in front of St. Peters, caused the magnificant obesisks of the St. Peters, caused the magnificant obesisks of the St. Peters, caused the magnificant of the poor; and the splendid street, called from his name Feiner reformed the finances of the States of the Church and while he exercised great influence on the affairs of Christendom, he himself kept at peace. Since his time the Catholic Church has not had at its head a man of superior gentus. man of superior genius.

man of superior genius.

THE MELANCHOLIC TEMPERAMENT.

Observe the pensive man, who stands musing apart from the rest and whom we should think bilious but fer the compression of his chest. His countenance is pa lid or sallow, and his features are expressive of melan looy. He is lean, yet of groat mascular vigor; his eyes are clear and brilliant, yet of a somber expression. His hair is dark and does not realify curl. He is rather tall and not ill formed, yet siender; his breast is narrow and could less the play of his lungs; he stoops as he sits or walks. His internal organization is marked by energy and life, but the action of the system meets with obstructions. His nerves are extremely smalling the programment of the system weets with obstructions. tive, yet generous warmth is wanting to modify and expend their extremities. His blood circulates with languar, and if he is long exposed to the cold in a state of inactivity it is soon chilled. His stometh is apt to become indoient; he is liable to the anguish of difficult digestion. Such are the physical peculiarities of the mechanicals temperature.

that it is impossible to make him swerve from a purpose once adopted. Beauty has an inconceivable and mysterious power over him. He deserts the society of the wise and learned, the disputes of politicians and the discussions of men of business for the unquiet enjoyment which he finds in its vicinity. Yet while he yields to the temporary influence and dominion of any one who is lovely he is slow to form an attachment, and if his affections are once engaged his love bears the scal of eternity. In his intercourse with men he avoids all society which does not suit his habits of mind; but he is sincere in his friendships and, we must also add, slow to forgive an injury. The recollection of a wrong remains imprinted almost indelibly on his memory. In society his manners are embarrassed and often awkward; yet he does not fail to excite increase and sentiment akin to compassion. When he converse his imagination exerts itself powerfully and he often uses original and singularly expressive forms of language. Irreded, the imagination is at all times the strongest faculty of his mind; it creates a world for him, all unlike the real one. He does not see things as they are, but behelds in them only the redections of his own representations. His delight is in profound sentiment, and he excels in the delineation of strong passions and intense suffering. Powerful motives are required to bring him to action. If suddenly called upon when he is not moved he falters, can decide on nothing and appears to exhibit a complete inefficiency and insuitableness for business. But if strong excitement accompanies the unexpected summons he comes with merry and decision to the guidance of affairs, pours forth his ideas in a torrent of extraorlinary and irresistible cloquence and sungases all expectation. It is a weakness of the melancholic man that he is always ment accompanies in unexpected summons accounts with energy and decision to the guidance of affairs, pours forth his ideas in a torrent of extraordinary and irresistible cloquence and surpasses all expectation. It is a weakness of the inclancholic main that he is always contemplating himself, the operations of his own mind, the real or more probably the imaginary wees of his own experience. The sanguineous man is happy in his fickleness; the billious enjoys himself in the sit of action; the pidlegmanic is content if he is but left alone to repose undisturbed; the melancholic is quite satisfied only when discoursing or musting on himself and his sorrows. So far he is hable to the charge of vanity but no inrither. He does not form too high an estimate of himself; self-conceit is the peculiar foible of the sanguineous. Love is the rading passion of the sanguineous, ambition of the bilious; the melancholy man is haunted by a longing for glory. This gives an impulse to his parriotism; this kindles his imagination and leads him to beautiful designs; this prompts into eater on the career of letters; this not unfrequently drives him with irresistible power to nightly vigils and immoderate toil, in the hope to enshruse his name among the immodrate toil, in the hope to enshruse his name among the immodrate toil, in the hope to enshruse his his production in the most enreful manner. To what clse do we owe the perfection and utility of his labors. But his doubting makes him anxious to finish his productions in the most enreful manner. To what clse do we owe the precision and polished elegance of Gray!

If the melancholic rane errs in his practical estimate of men he at least studies the principles according to which they eat, and carefully analyzes their motives and passions. He understands the internal operations of their minds, even while he is unsuccessful in his direct attempts at hidneneing them. He is himself capable of a high and continued enthusiasm. Gifted with affections which may be refined and elevated, he can

pable of a high and continued enthusiasm. Gitted with affections which may be refined and elevated, he can feel admiration for all that is beautiful and unselfish among near cars pay homage to the fine arts; or be admitted to enjoy the syrous pleasances afforded by phthosophy and poetry. He has no takent for light humor and pleasantry, but he excels in bitter retorts and severity of satire. He is subject to costasies of pleasance no less than of pathe and the former become him less than the latter. He possesses the virtue of pathence in the most emisent degree. Nothing can latigue or subdue him. Disappointments do not weary him, nor can be be haffled by delay.

The history of increature and the arts is full of examples of this temperament, on the world also it has frequently exercised a wide and lasting influence. The most cloquent of modorn philosophers, the gifted child of Geneva, the outerst of fortime, offers an illustration. How brilliant is his imagination! What tionidity marks his character in smaller affairs! What danuless courage animates him when he published truths in defiance of the Koman Church and the venigence of despots! What a power also was exercised ever him by beauty! How willingly he offers his Eloise in manuscript, on giftedged paper, neatly sewed with ribands, to his necomplished patroness! What ignorance of the world do we fail in him, and yet what discriminating echicacions of the passions and hearts of men! So long as alove of truth, of fiberty, of virtue, shall avail, with charity to mitigate the condemnation of vices, which a defect of equeation may palliate but not excess; so long as splender of martination, keen reasoning, cloquent reprotes of fashionable follies and crimes, in a word, the fine thoughts and style of genins, shall be admired, the name and the writings of Rousseau will be remembered, and the unique of his nime explain the organization which we are describing.

something of it from age and mistortunes. It was natural to the bard of Mantan; it threw the thics cloud of self-torturing gleom over the poet of chivary and the cross, the sweetest missirel of his country, or rather of all time, the immitable Tasso.

These are instances of men devoted to letters. History describes Demosthenes as of a stender form and short he all; therefore, we hider, of a narrow closet. His physiognomy has a gloomy expression, as we know not only from the basts of him bus from the landeat jests of Æschines. He is represented as of unyielding facedness of purpose; a man whom neither the factions of the people, nor the clamors of the ansiocratic party, nor the gold of Macedonia could move from the cureer of distaterested patriotism. Arriving at early manhood to come an object worthy of the employment of his life, and remained true to it in danger, in power, in success, in defent—at home, on embassion, in exile, and in death. He was an arrient lover of fiberty, smitten also with a true passion for glory. Moreover, in spite of his perseverance, he was naturally timid. When he was presented at the Court of Philip he is said to have been embarraceed, and to have shown no proof of his greatnor the gold of Macedonia could move from the career of dishierested patriotism. Arriving at early manhood he cound an object worthy of the employment of his he count an object worthy of the employment of his his, and remained true to it in danger, in power, in success, in defear—at home, on embassies, in exile, and in death. He was no ardent lover of fiberty, smitten also with a true passion for glory. Moreover, in spite of his perseverance, he was naturally timid. When he was presented at the Court of Philip he is said to have been embarrassed, and to have shown no proof of his greatness. When called from the forum to the camp ne was not at once capable of directing the battle, He was no customed never to address the Athenians except after. careful preparation; yet on great occasions be was sometimes raised beyond himself, and if excited and compelled to speak, he did it as it were by inspiration and with irrensitible force. All these things are traits of the melanchoide temperament.

The second division comprises a series of critical papers on German literature, giving a complete historical sketch of the development. of literary culture in Germany, with elaborate notices of her principal writers, especially in the age of Goethe and Schiller. Notwithstanding the eminent ability which has been applied to the elucidation of this subject within the last thirty years, we shall look in vain for any more considerate comments on the chief German authors, or a more candid and appreciative analyis of their claims to distinction than we find in these aumirable papers, written in the fresh youth of the author, and at a time when the productions in question were but slightly known to the most intelligent literary circles of American society. We must find room for two or three paragraphs from the comprehensive estimate of

paragraphs from the comprehensive estimate of GORTHE.

Goethe and Schiller are an antithesis. Schiller, though emobied, remained in sympathics essentially a plebeian: Goethe had the title and the views of a man of rank: Schiller was proudly independent, exhausting his life in unrelenting industry rather than revive a pension: Goethe had no scrupe in accepting from a prince enough for wants which he declares were not little. Schiller had a warm heart, and a mind which would think and utter itself freely: to Goethe the affections were subjects for discertion, and he always considered before he spoke. Schiller's writings bear evidence of his discipline in the sublime lessons of Kant; Goethe rarely troubled himself about philosophy or religion. ply or religion.

Of the value of Goethe's poetry and the result of

phy or religion.

Of the value of Goethe's poetry and the result of his influence different opinions exist, but it is too late to disjute his genius. Pericles is acknowledged to have been a consummate sintesman, because he for forty years preserved his supremacy in the councils of one city, in the German republic of letters, opinions are as free and as fiche as was the popular voice at Athers; and he who has had them in his favor for more than half a century, and has all that time been hearding his reputation by new efforts, has given the clearest indications of unsurpassed power. Extensive and lasting popularity is the least questionable testiments to poetic excellence. If the matitude and the critic are at variance the latter is in the wrong. The peet reflects the passions and sentiments of men, he cannot pience long and widely unless he reflects them with truth.

of inactivity it is soon chilled. His stomach is apt to become indoient; he is liable to the angush of difficult digestion. Such are the physical peculiarities of the melancholic temperament.

The man of this class unites a habitual distrust of himself and weak indecision in common affairs with obstinate persistence in matters on which he is decided and Cadanated perseverance in pursuing one object. When he has no strong motive to fix him his wavering exposes him to the reproach of pusillanimity, and he might find it difficult to repel the charge were it not

color of his studies and his senotions. The strictly national drama of Goethe shows how fondly he had looked into the antiquides of Germany, and in Werther he introduced all that observation and expenses had taught him of the whe ling venemence of love.

Two years after the appearance of Werther, Goethe is found at Weimar in the full enloyment of public applance, possessed of the affectionate regard of the prince who had just inherited the ducal parple, are rounded by the best syfits and scholars of Germany, and admired at court by a circle celebrated for its refinement. In due time he was honored with the verious civil filties which are most covered by his countrymen. The pencil of Raphael almost made him a cardinal; skill in poetry introduced Goethe into the council of his sovereign; but he never was withdrawn from literature by political ambition.

If Goethet amid his unequated success in Germany, has not in the same degree obtained the suffrage of other nations, the causes exist in the character of his works. Instead of describing sentiments of teaderness and true humanity, he has more frequently sketched the sorrows which spring from the imagination and the vices of refinement. In Germany, the characters in the Elective Affinities are acknowledged to be drawn with truth; in the United States, the bod would be thrown aside as a false and dangerous like to human patters.

drawn with truth; in the United States, the beat would be thrown aside as a false and dangerous liber to human nature.

Among the ancients we hear nothing of the tormonof a diseased or ill-regulated mind, at least till the act of Saphio. A man like Rossoan could not have been formed under the institutions of Attica; beings like Childe Harold and Larn of the English poets, or Fanz and Tasso of the German, could not have been invented by an early Greek writer. Human nature, and assaly under a cheerful aspect, as the dispenser of social happiness and the mother of generous actions, was the theme of the epic and tragic muse. The bard of Chick was the friend of man; and in the spirit of cheerful benevolence exhibits Glaucus rejecting in his youth and glowing with generous emulation; Nestor, though he had even three races of men fade before him, side complacently contemplating the labors and changes of being. Heater, in the season of danger, yielding for a mound to the softness of parental affection. In Homer the scenes are longeful as on the morning of a bait, when the war-horse is prancing and the hero explaing as a strong man before a race. But Goethe passents the field at evening, when the weary are relating from the conflicts of life with manufed hinds and heavy hearts; he depute men driven to despair and suickle by hopeless desire—women languishing from a passion which their own innocence condemns, pers us of descate sensibility broading over unreal palme, till they urn every object in mainre into autriment for the weakuess, and "drink misanthropy even from the sources of love."

But not only has Goethe described the perversed

and except object in mainer into nutriment for ther weekness, and "drink misanthropy even from the sources of love."

But not only has Goethe described the perverted entiments which grow out of vicious rehament. Some of his works are offensive from the miliforence to moral effect pervading both their plan and execution. There is cause to express both survices and disgust that a man of fine grains concernant with the sextiments and principles which are the living aprinciple society in man who as he observes of himself had received the vail of pactry from the hand of truth should have stooped to win a disgraceful popularity by apprehs to the weakness and unworthy passions of hattain nature and darkened the clear revelations of celestal beauty by the intracre of carthly passions.

For derelations like these a just indignation need not space its consure; but it must still be acknowledged that Goethe has excelled all his countrymea at the case and grace of his style; and his superfority hastill more conspicuous in his variety. Indeed, no two of his works have the same character. Other writers multiply their efforts on some one congenial claus of subjects of cothe is universal. He delineates not a perition of the world but the whole. Misfortune moves freely over the earth and loy selects for itself no aristorney; in like manner the poot has allowed himself to wander into all classes of society and has brought back inspiration from all. He treats successfully a multiple of subjects which would have been dered inferior of a Ensern romance through the hundred hails of the place of invention, and all the gates fly open at his approach; but hardly has he entered when the portals close again so that none can follow in his footsteps.

A great poet is the mirror of his time, just as a great philesopher is the exponent of its general culture, Goethe is in one sense the representative of his age. The philosophy of De cartes had introduced the spirit

Geethe is in one sense the representative of his age. The philosophy of Decartes had introduced the spirit of skepticism; Voltaire, beginning with skepticism, had proceeded to the work of analysis; and in the general proving to which all things were subjected, a generation seemed resolved on considering what was to be thrown away and not what was to preserved. The Titans went torth to destroy; and in the overthrow of succent superstitions, forms of government and thought, the old world seemed coming to an end. At this period Goethe appeared. He lived before the European mind was ready to rebuild, and after it had caused the time-honoric matinitions to tother. Faith is verbal inspiration was goner and it was still rather the fast on to deny the examence of the soul, than to look for sources of turth within it. This is the moral and political aspect of Goethe as a writer. He is not a destructive. He came into a world of rains, but he had not vigor to continue the warfare, nor creative newer to construct anew. And this he floated down the current passively; adhering to the past, yet knowing that it was the past; no isomoclast historial down with demolished. His works have no glimmering of faith; he cries hist! and lets the multitude continue to adore the idea which he knows to be brokes. His infideity reaches to the affections and to intalligence. He writes of love; dad it is to recount its sufferings and leave the americ lover to shoot himself. He writes of a here, the liberator of his country, the marty; for its independence and confounding particles with libertims, he casts aside the father of a have the type of Goothe character? Behold it in his conduct. In his carlier life he joined the army of Prussians when it invaded France to restore the Bouchoas. He was no Roman Catholie; he new that beginney was a worn-out superatition; he knew that the old nobless of France had lest its vitality; and yet he takes up arms to come it he wership of the public at deserted chrines and broken aitacs. Such was he in opening manhoed; such was he as a writer; such was he throughout his pilgrimage. Goothe—who in youth was he throughout his pilgrimage. Goothe—who in youth was findifferent to God, and reverential only toward rank and the Bourbons—Goethe, who in his matanity, while his country was tradeen underfoot by foreign lavaders, quietly studied Chinese or made experiments in natural philosophy—Goethe, who wrote a falsoms marriage-song to grace the nupitals of Napoleon—Goethe, the man of foliors, who in his age becoming a Duke's minister, almost cleec, with but one aity, good out against the freedom of the press—Goethe is the poet who represents the morals, the politics, the imagnation, the character of the broken-down aristocraey, that hovered on the skirts of defeated dynastics, and gathered as a body-guard round the hier of legitimacy. Several historical monographs compose the Several historical monographs compose the

third division of the volume, including papers on the Economy of Athens, the Decline of the Roman People, Russia, and the Wars of Russia and Turkey. The most interesting of these "Studies" is that on the Decline of the Roman People, Blustrating the influence of the contreated elements of Aristocracy and Slavery in effecting the degradation of the State. Many truths of great political significance are forcibly expressed in this essay, which, though little palatable, are full of instruction at the present moment. Proceeding from the pen of a distinguished public man, and not to be shuffled aside as the effusions of a dreaming scholar, they ought to have weight in their relation to current political questions. We giadly give the publicity of our columns to statements like the following:

our columns to statements like the following:

ROMAN SLAVERY IN THE RURAL DISTRICTS.

When Tiberius Sempromins Gracehus, on his way to Spain to serve in the army before Namantia, traveled through fully, he was led to observe the impoverishment of the great body of chizens in the rural districts. Instead of little farms, studding the country with their pleasant aspect, and mursing an independent race, he beheld manely all the lands of Italy engressed by large propictors; and the plough was in the lands of the slave. In the early periods of the State, Chromatus at work in his field was the model of patriotiem; agriculture and war had been the labor and office of freemen, but of these the greater number had now been excluded from employment by the increase of slavery and its tendency to confer the excluding periods of the soil on the few. The palaces of the wealthy towered in the landscape in solitary grandeur; the pl-beians hid themselves in miscrable hovels. Deprived of the dignity of frecholders, they could not even hope for occupation; for the opulent tandowner preferred rather to make use of his slaves, whom he could not but maintain, and who constituted his family. Excepting the swell number of the immeasurably rich and a feeble but constantly decreasing class of independent hasbandures, povery was extreme. The King of Syria had reverenced the edicts. class of independent husbandmen, poverty was ex-treme. The King of Syrin had reverenced the edicts